

Poetry.

The Life of Love.

BY RUTH L. CAMP.

Oh, love so long as thou canst love—
So long, O love, as life may last;
The hour will come, the hour will come
When o'er the grave thou'lt mourn the past.

And take thou heed that thy heart glow,
That thy love flourish and endure
So long as our faithful heart
To it responds both warm and sure.

And he who epe his heart to thee,
Oh, love him for love's sake alone!
Make bright for him each dark one hour
And cause him not one bitter groan.

Guard well thy lips. How sharp the blow
On loving heart by careless word!
God knows it was not meant to wound,
Yet 'twas his heart that moans have heard.

Then kneel thou lowly at his tomb
And hide thy wet eyes. Alas!
Thy dear one never more will come
The long, damp churchyard grass.

Then cry: "Oh, dear one, look on me,
Who here at thy low grave do weep;
Forgive the pang I caused thee, dear,
Oh, God! that words could wound so deep!"

Sighless he lies; he hears thee not.
He comes not at the voice of woe.
The lips which thou so oft hast kissed
Say not "Forgotten long ago."

He did forgive thee long ago,
But down his face the hot tears rained
For thee and for thy harsh word's sake.
Yet, hush! be true—the goal attained.

Oh, love so long as thou canst love—
So long, O love, as life may last;
The hour will come, the hour will come
When o'er the grave thou'lt mourn the past.

Call Me Anything But Old.

Years, perhaps, are creeping on me.

Years that mark me for their own;

Friends of former days desert me;

Leave me more and more alone.

Still I fear not all their lessons;

Time, of course is more than gold;

Only this I plead, in mercy,

Call me anything but old.

Call me fool, or rake, or swindler,

Say I'm known to deathless shame;

Say I've sold my dearest friendships,

Won a dark and blighted name;

Point your finger slowly at me,

Tell my crimes, and I'll be bold;

Never will you see me flinching,

So you do not call me old.

Scandals are but worldly water,

Rolling from one's back away;

Taunts and jibes, if boldly laughed at,

Lester grow from day to day;

But there is one dread invective

Against which no shield is gold—

Man is helpless, humble, cringing,

If you only call him old.

Therefore, when you see I'm youthful,

Blithe and pleasant in my ways,

Life enjoy as well as ever,

Dwell with glee on other days;

Strike me down with sword or bludgeon,

Blat with heat, or chill with cold,

Heap abuse in torrents on me,

Call me anything but old.

Selected Tale.

THE GOLD NECKLACE.

"Do you think it pretty? It is very old, and so old. My grandmother wore it in her girlhood; it afterward became my mother's, and I have treasured it for the sake of its associations."

Dr. Raymond took the shining ornament from Miss Stratton's hand to admire its quaint workmanship. It was a circle of gold, twisted in a fanciful shape, from which depended a tiny cross, this latter holding a ruby in its head.

However the doctor may have admired the pretty bauble in question, it was patent that his admiration for the wearer was still greater. Nor did this reflect discredit upon his taste, for the dark, plump face, lit by great Oriental eyes and framed by feathery curls of night-black hair; the ripe lips, ruddier than autumn berries, and the rounded cheek, which held a color like the red heart of a damask rose, would have elicited admiration from any man in the full possession of his senses.

Up to this time Dr. Raymond had never been in love—a somewhat singular fact, for he was past 30, a physician of good repute and the possessor of a fair share of this world's goods, and withal a very handsome man.

Whether or not he loved Georgina Stratton the doctor himself was barely able to decide. Certain it was that he was interested—nay, more, fascinated. In truth a proposal had been trembling on his tongue for weeks, nothing preventing its utterance save the unaccountable cowardice he felt in the fair one's presence.

He had resolved to learn his fate from the girl's lips upon this day afternoon, and with this very object in view he proposed a ride to Union grove.

Yet still he sat, awkwardly twisting Miss Georgina's necklace about his fingers and pouring forth a torrent of small talk, cursing himself mediocrity while for his stupidity.

"Ah, doctor," said Georgina, roguishly, "I fear you have quite forgotten our projected ride. I have not, however, and must beg you to excuse me while I prepare."

The doctor colored, bowed assent, and the lady glided gracefully from the room.

He was not quite alone, for away by a distant window a young girl sat, half buried in fleecy clouds of muslin, on which she was busily engaged. Dr. Raymond was a frequent and unceremonious visitor at the home of the Strattons, dropping in upon Miss Georgina while at her music, her sewing, at any time, and with all sorts of pretexts.

He had seen the sewing girl before, but until then he had scarcely noticed her. Unconsciously his gaze had become fixed upon the slight, drooping figure, the beautifully molded head, with its shining bands of nut-brown hair, and the fair, delicate profile. A broad emerald had fallen in at the window, and glided down on the shining floor, until it changed from brown to warm gold, and lighting upon the girl's face until it became strangely soft and spiritual. Just then she lifted her soft, hazel eyes and met Dr. Raymond's gaze.

A vivid blush stained the whiteness of her cheek, and he, conscious of rudeness, withdrew his eyes and began to toy nervously with Georgina's necklace.

He fancied the girl looked pale and overworked—thought what a dreary sort of life this must be for one so young and—The appearance of Georgina interrupted the current of his thoughts. She was looking bewitchingly exquisite, with nodding plumes and streaming ribbons. The carriage stood at the door, and the girl at the window soon lost sight of the pair as they rode down under the long avenue of trees.

"What a duced fool I have been," Dr. Raymond said to solitude and his cigar, as he sat in his office two days afterward. "The girl likes me; I am on the best possible terms with Stratton here—indeed, there's no earthly reason why Georgina should not be mine. I've fully resolved at least to propose twenty times, but—she's a magnificent creature—has a face—a glorious prize, and one that some bolder man may carry off before my very eyes if I continue this mode of courtship."

"I'll see her to-night and learn my destiny at once." And here the doctor's soliloquy ended; but from the determined expression of his countenance one might safely conclude that his courage was fully equal to the task of making a declaration of love.

An hour later found him in the family sitting-room of the Strattons, where Georgina, seated at her sewing looked more provokingly bewitching than ever. He missed the pretty seamstress, but a sharp-nosed, middle-aged woman occupied her seat by the window.

"I discharged the girl yesterday," Miss Stratton said, in reply to the doctor's inquiry. "You remember the gold necklace you were admiring when last I did not replace it, but left it lying on the table. The girl was entirely alone in my absence and had gone when I returned. The necklace was not to be found, though a thorough search was made."

"This Miss May is a stranger, but her manner pleased me at first, and I employed her. Indeed, had circumstances been less dark I would not have believed her guilty of the theft. I told her my suspicions when she returned to work, promising that if the restitution was made the matter should go no further. She colored, then turned pale and finally burst into tears. Her manner corroborated my surmises, though she strenuously denied the theft."

Dr. Raymond looked shocked. "I think there must be some mistake in this matter," he said. "I never saw a face which impressed me more strongly in its possession's innocence. Indeed, Miss Georgina—"

"Indeed, Dr. Raymond," repeated the young lady, with a smile, though an angry glance from her eyes made the doctor quail a little, "you are very enthusiastic in the praise of my good seamstress. But surely your good sense should teach you that young people should not always be judged by their outward seeming. The girl appeared innocent—timidity was probably assumed."

Thus the conversation dropped, and again after an hour's chat, Dr. Raymond returned to his home without having breathed a thought of the tender passion in Georgina's ear. And if the truth must be told, his thoughts were somewhat disturbed by the pale little seamstress, in whose innocence he firmly believed.

A boy was waiting for him at the office. A young lady was dangerously ill; would the doctor come immediately with him? They were poor, the boy said; there was only the widow and her daughter; but the doctor need not fear for his fees.

Patients were somewhat of a rarity in that beautiful Western village.

It was a new brown cottage, in the outskirts of the town, which the boy had indicated as the place, before which Dr. Raymond paused. A pale, sad-looking lady ushered him into the tiniest, cleanest and plainest of rooms he had ever seen, but the flowering vines outside the window, the geranium and heliotrope within; the bouquets of freshly cut flowers upon the table, and the few choice flowers upon hanging shelves, did not escape his eyes as he listened to the mother's account of her daughter's illness.

"She had never been strong. Of late she had been overworked from necessity, and mental troubles and anxiety had brought upon her illness."

The doctor could hardly avoid an exclamation of surprise when he recognized in the sick girl the seamstress whose misfortune had so interested him. He took the little white hand in his, holding it longer than might seem necessary. But the girl looked so pretty with the fever flushes staining the whiteness of her cheeks, and her brown eyes lit with the fever

sparkle, that the doctor was not so culpable after all. His pity for her increased as his indignation rose against Miss Stratton.

Day after day found him at Edith May's bedside, and he grew daily more interested in his gentle patient. The mother he discovered to be ladylike—refined, even. As his acquaintance progressed he learned her simple history.

The husband and father had been a well-to-do farmer in one of our New England States, but, meeting with heavy losses, was at last compelled to mortgage his farm. Falling a victim to ill health, he was unable to meet the demands of his creditors, his property was seized, and with his few remaining hundreds he had emigrated West, hoping to retrieve his health and provide a comfortable home for his dear ones. This, alas! was a fatal delusion, for in three weeks after his arrival he fell the victim of a brief illness. The daughter had been carefully educated, but there was no opening in that vicinity for teachers, especially one so poor and unpretending. Sewing was the only alternative. A situation was obtained with Mrs. Stratton and the reader knows the sequel.

Edith May sat in a great arm chair in the little sitting-room. An interesting conversation she was undoubtedly, for Dr. Raymond found it necessary to continue his daily visits, though his prescriptions had long since been dispensed with. But, then, she looked so exquisitely lovely in her neat, white wrapper—the pink bloom fluttering back into the crimson cheeks, her soft hair unbound and flowing of its own sweet will in rippling curls.

Upon this afternoon the doctor had drawn his chair close to that of the invalid, and gathered the thin, fluttering hand to his—which right he claimed, no doubt, by virtue of his office as medical adviser. And Edith, poor little Edith, was growing rosier than the most exuberant health would warrant. Alas, for man's fickleness. Dr. Raymond, the whilom admirer of the belle and beauty, Georgina Stratton, had been pouring into the sick girl's ear the impassioned love-words he had never found courage to say to the lady of fashion. Perhaps it was because the little trembler at his side was less imposing that he pleaded his cause so bravely.

"Say you will be my wife, Edith, my darling!" he whispered. Perhaps the roses glowed still brighter in her cheeks; perhaps the small hand imprisoned in the doctor's palm trembled more violently; perhaps her voice shook and faltered—still the answer was decided:

"No! not Dr. Raymond, I cannot become your wife."

"No, Edith? You do not love me, then? I have been mistaken!" He had risen from his seat, and there was a perceptible quiver about the firm lips. But the honest blue eyes looked straight into hers.

"Oh, Edith! my darling! my darling! do not tell me that—anything but that!"

"I do love you," and the girl's eyes were full of tears; "love you as I never loved before, never can love again; yet I can never, never become your wife. There is a stain upon my reputation which must be removed before I can link my life with yours. I feel deeply your generosity, but while I am suspected of so vile a crime as theft I will not disgrace you. It were enough that Dr. Raymond's wife be poor and friendless—she should be above suspicion."

"Edith, this is folly. Innocence will assert itself sooner or later. That Miss Stratton has foolishly misjudged you, does not affect my love for you in the least. If all the world thought you guilty, I should still ask you this question, 'Will you be my wife?'"

He paused before her, and his face was more eloquent in its pleading than his words. But the girl's features gave no sign of indecision.

"No, Dr. Raymond—it is useless to urge me. My decision is final."

There was nothing more to be said, the doctor saw that, and something like patience was in his manner as he resumed his walk up and down the room. In truth, he was thoroughly out of patience with the girl, in persisting in what he thought quixotic folly. An intimate acquaintance would have known that he was thoroughly roused from his peculiar nervous gestures, which he was wont to indulge in when under the influence of strong feeling. These sometimes bordered on the ludicrous, such as twirling his fingers rapidly, stroking his hair and whiskers, plunging his hands deeply into his pockets, etc.

These peculiarities, with certain other absent tricks, had made him the butt of much good humored raillery while in school and at college. Edith May noticed these with surprise—she had never seen him in such a mood before. She saw him plunge one hand fiercely into his breast pocket while his face was turned from hers, and heard something fall upon the floor.

He stooped to pick it up, and a suspicion of the man's insanity actually intruded itself upon her mind, as peal after peal of hearty laughter escaped from his lips, while his whole frame shook.

At length he turned toward her, holding before her astonished gaze Miss Georgina Stratton's necklace. "Her worth then seemed ineffable, and her silvery laughter mingled with his. 'But how did you come by it?' she asked wonderingly.

"I am unable to inform you, as I have not the slightest recollection of appropriating the articles, but suppose I must have absently placed it in my coat pocket while away from Miss Stratton's readiness for the ride on that afternoon. As I have not worn the garment until now it was not discovered. I have performed many such frolics through my absence of mind, but none which has promised to lead to such ill-fated results as this. But for this little episode I should perhaps never have known you, Edith. Now I will make restitution to Miss Stratton, you will be exculpated and in that case I believe you have promised to become mine."

The conversation was extended still further, but we will not weary our readers with lovers' nonsense.

But it may be interesting to add that Dr. Raymond led our little Edith to the altar soon after. And to this day he will persist in saying that the crowning blessing of his life came to him by virtue of Miss Stratton's "Gold Necklace."

Anecdotes of Gladstone.

About forty years ago several haulers were employed in carrying pig-iron from Brynmor to Queens' Ferry. Among the number was one William Griffiths, who is still alive. This man, when going down Tinkersdale one day with his load of iron, was accosted by a stranger, who chatted freely with him. Among other questions, the stranger asked how much he got per ton for carrying the iron. "Six and sixpence," said the carrier. "What weight have you on the cart?" "About a ton and a half." "And what do you pay for gates?" "Eighteen pence." "How much does it cost to keep the mare?" "Thirteen shillings a week." "How are you going to get up this hill?" asked the stranger. "Oh, I must get me shodder, and push up here." "I'll help you a bit," said he, and at once put his shoulder to the cart, and pushed up the hill well. When they reached the top the hauler said, "You are me's been as good as a chain horse." "Well, well," said the stranger, don't know how the horse's legs are, but also ache very much indeed. I suppose you can manage now?" "Yes, thank you," said the hauler, and, wishing him good day, they separated. As soon as the stranger was gone, a tradesman asked Griffiths if he knew who had been helping him. "No," said he, "he's a perfect stranger to me." "That was Mr. Gladstone," said the tradesman. "Mr. Gladstone," repeated the hauler; "I don't know what he'll think of me, then, for I never said him, nor nothing." I thought he was some farmer."

Northrop, like most other important villages, had its carrier. This man visits Chester once or twice a week, and carries all manner of goods for the inhabitants of the districts through which he passes. On one occasion he brought a barrel of beer from Chester for a farmer living in Moor Lane, the entrance to which is close to one of Mr. Gladstone's lodges. Arriving at this spot, he stopped his horse, and was wondering how he could manage to get the barrel lowered, for he was to leave it by the lodge, as the farmer had agreed to fetch it from there himself. At that moment up came Mr. Gladstone, with his axe upon his shoulder. "Hey, old comrade," said he, "come and give us a hand with this barrel." Without any hesitation the premier assisted him to lower it to the ground. "Now, old fellow," said the carrier, "if thou'lt come up into the village I'll pay a pint of the best for thee." "No, thank you. You are welcome to my assistance," said Mr. Gladstone, and walked away toward the castle smiling. A villager, who was standing a little way off, then came up to the carrier, and asked him if he knew who had been helping him. "No," was the reply, "Why," said the villager, "that was Mr. Gladstone!" "What a fool I be," said the carrier; "but he's a good old chap. He helped me, and thou knows he does it so willing like."

Mr. Gladstone on one occasion visited one of his tenants with a bundle of comic papers under his arm, in which he and Mr. Disraeli were severely caricatured. Handing them to the tenant he roguishly said: "Here I am what do you think of me and my friend?"

At the Hawarden flower-show of 1881 the premier was seen arming about the castle grounds, where the show is usually held, a fat old carrier woman, whom he humorously introduced to the visitors as "Lady Margaret." This notable personage, Margaret Hughes, the carrier woman, was at one of the feasts given in honor of W. H. Gladstone's marriage, and, as is usual at such gatherings, toasts were introduced. It fell to Margaret's lot to propose the premier's health. Springing to her feet, she, in very homely yet appropriate terms, made her proposition. Mr. Gladstone, responding, thanked them all for their good wishes, more especially "Lady Margaret," as he called her; the mention of which caused roars of laughter. The title has clung to her from that day to this, and letters are often addressed to her bearing that title. On one occasion she said to the premier: "Oh, sir, why do you not come and live with us always, where everybody thinks so much of you, instead of going up to London and bothering yourself with those fellows who will never let you alone? Why not settle down here in your beautiful house and en-

joy yourself?" "Well," said Mr. Gladstone, "let me put you a question. Why should you not sell your horse and cart, and give up troubling yourself about this going to and from Chester?" "Eh, but," she answered, "that is my work, and I think if I said up I should die." "And the other," said Mr. Gladstone, "is my work, and I must do it the best way I can."

Mrs. Gladstone was going out for a walk. She had got a short distance from the castle when a party of villagers met her. "I say, is the old gentleman at home?" said one of them. "Yes," said Mrs. Gladstone. "We want to see him," said he. "Follow me," she replied. "I'll take you to him." She led the way to the front door, and called out, "William you're wanted." "By golly," whispered one of them, "she must be his wife!"—[London Echo.

Facts Worth Knowing.

There are 2,750 languages.
A square mile contains 640 acres.
A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds.
The average human life is 51 years.
The first steel pen was made in 1830.

A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.
A barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds.
A span is ten and seven-eighths inches.

A hand (horse measure) is four inches.
Watches were first constructed in 1470.

A storm moves thirty-six miles per hour.
The lucifer watch was made in 1822.
The value of a ton of silver is \$87,704.84.

A hurricane moves eighty miles per hour.
The first iron steamship was built in 1830.

Modern needles first came into use in 1545.
Coaches were first built in England in 1569.

The first horse railroad was built in 1826-27.
One million dollars of gold coin weighs 3,885 pounds avoirdupois.

Until 1776 cotton-spinning was performed by the hand-spinning wheel.
One million dollars of silver coin weighs 58,320 pounds avoirdupois.

The first complete sewing machine was patented by Elias Howe in 1846.
Glass windows were first introduced into England in the eighth century.

Albert Durer gave the world a prophecy of future wood engraving in 1527.
Measure 209 feet on each side and you will have a square acre within an inch.

At the Risk.

"And don't you skate, little girl?" he asked as he sat down beside her. "Oh no, sir."

"But you can learn." "I guess I could, but I don't want to."

"And do you come here just to watch the skaters?" "Oh, no—I come to watch Mrs. R."

"Who's she?" "She's papa's second wife. He don't want her to come, but she will do it."

"And why do you watch her?" "Well, papa wanted her to promise that she wouldn't lean on anybody when she was skating with 'em, and that she wouldn't flirt when she was resting, but she wouldn't promise, and so I came to watch her. These short marks are when she leans, and these long ones when she flirts."

"And you show them all to your father?" "Yes, and he dates them and puts them away, and by and by we'll have enough to get a divorce on, and marry somebody who can't skate."

The Brain a Scrap-Book.

What is the brain but a scrap-book? If, when we are asleep some one could peep in there, what would he find? Lines from favorite poets, stray bits of tunes and snatches from songs, melodies from operas, sentences from books, strange meaningless dates, recollections of childhood vague and gradually growing faint, moments of perfect happiness, hours of despair and misery.

The first kiss of childhood lovers, the first parting of bosom friends, the word of praise or the word of blame of a fond mother, pictures of men and women, hopes and dreams that came to nothing, unrequited kindnesses, gratitude for favors, quarrels and reconciliations, old jokes, and through them all the thread of one deep and enduring passion for some one man or woman that may have been a misery or a delight.—San Francisco Chronicle.

"Madam," he began, as he lifted his hat at the front door. "I am soliciting for home charity. We have hundreds of poor, ragged, vicious children, like those at your gate, and our object is—"

"Sir, those are my children!" she interrupted, and the way that front door slammed his toes jarred every hair on his head.

A little girl of Belfast, recently made a passage south to her father's vessel. Hearing a noise on deck one day she asked her father what they were doing and he replied: "Jibing the spunkier." Subsequently the little girl heard a noise on deck and remarked to her mother that she guessed they were spanking the jibber again."

When a Prohibition President is elected, a national salute will be fired through a hose pipe.

Living People

people, who are prominent and influential, send us their testimonials, certifying what a vast amount of good Sulphur Bitters has done them.

The Baggage Master, Boston and Maine Railroad, Lawrence, Mass., A. WILLIAMS, says: For several years I was subject to frequent and very severe attacks of headache, caused no doubt by imperfect digestion, as my stomach troubled me a great deal, and although I have spent many dollars, I failed to find permanent relief until I used Sulphur Bitters. Since using this medicine I have had no return of the headache, and my stomach has regained its original tone and vigor, and I believe

who are now living send us their testimonials. We publish nothing from dead persons, or give false names.

A running sore for 14 years cured. HENRY H. GARCELON, of Lewiston, Me., says: I have suffered with a running sore on my leg for the past 14 years, caused by exposure in the army, and have suffered every thing a man could, the sore discharging constantly. I have tried every remedy that I heard of, but without benefit. Sulphur Bitters is the only thing that ever did me any good. When I commenced taking them I could not put my foot on the floor. I can now put my whole foot on the floor and walk on it. I think Sulphur

Bitters is a reliable family medicine. EDWARD KNOTT, Postmaster, Waverly, Ia., says: I have been in poor health for years, and suffered greatly from biliousness and torpid liver. I have consulted the best physicians and spent a great deal of money, with no permanent benefit, and had about lost faith in everything. I purchased three bottles of Sulphur Bitters and commenced to take them; and to my great joy, I began to feel better after the first dose. My head is free from pain, my appetite good, and since using Sulphur Bitters I enjoy life with a zest long deemed impossible; and they will purify the blood as no other can do.

have saved my life. There is nothing like them. I earnestly entreat all afflicted with impure blood to try them and be cured.

The Cashier of the Boston Loan Co., WM. E. DURGIN, says: I recommend your Sulphur Bitters as the best purgative I have ever used; there is nothing like them to give an appetite, tone up the system, and do away with that languid feeling which is so frequent among those confined indoors. If you are sick and unable to obtain relief from other medicines, try Sulphur Bitters, for it will cure you. Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, blotches and sores.

The well known Manager of the Raymond Excursions to California, J. A. WHITCOMB, says: No other medicine can equal Sulphur Bitters for biliousness and dyspepsia. They have cured me when all other remedies failed.

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ECZEMA, or Salt Rheum, with its agonizing itching and burning, instantly relieved by warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP, and subsequent application of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure. This repeated daily, with two or three doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unobstructed, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active will speedily cure Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Psoriasis, Lichen Pruritus, Scall, Itch, and every species of itching, scaly,

Will Weddelland, 2512 Beacon street, can gratefully acknowledge a cure for Eczema or Bat Khnoum on head, neck, face, arms, legs for seventeen years; not able to walk on hands and knees for a year. He has been hospitalized in the U. S. Navy and tried hundreds of remedies. His doctors pronounced him hopeless; he finally cured by CUTICURA Resin, VART (blood purifier) internally, and CUTICURA ointment on the soar (the great skin cure) externally.

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benefit, which was completely cured, and in
use of the CUTICURA REMEDIES, leaving a
and healthy skin.

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his hands, head and face, and nearly blind-
eyes. After a most careful treatment, and ex-
tended use of CUTICURA, the Acne was cured,
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remained so to date.

Mr. John Thiel, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., su-
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through the Liver and Gall, try these
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Cures Rheumatism
Cures Sprains
Cures Bruises
Cures Burns
Cures Itch
Cures Pains
Cures Swellings
Cures Ulcers
Cures Wounds
Cures Frostbite
Cures Hemorrhoids
Cures Varicose Veins
Cures Eczema
Cures Psoriasis
Cures Dermatitis
Cures Scabies
Cures Ringworm
Cures Athlete's Foot
Cures Corns
Cures Bunions
Cures Cracks
Cures Chapped Skin
Cures Dry Skin
Cures Itchy Skin
Cures Red Skin
Cures Sensitive Skin
Cures Sunburn
Cures Windburn
Cures Cold
Cures Flu
Cures Fever
Cures Chills
Cures Headache
Cures Toothache
Cures Earache
Cures Sore Eyes
Cures Stomach
Cures Indigestion
Cures Constipation
Cures Diarrhea
Cures Dysentery
Cures Malaria
Cures Typhoid
Cures Cholera
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Cures Rabies
Cures Hydrophobia
Cures Smallpox

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Cures Cold in Head
Cures Cough
Cures Sore Throat
Cures Stomach
Cures Rheumatism
Cures Sprains
Cures Bruises
Cures Burns
Cures Itch
Cures Pains
Cures Swellings
Cures Ulcers
Cures Wounds
Cures Frostbite
Cures Hemorrhoids
Cures Varicose Veins
Cures Eczema
Cures Psoriasis
Cures Dermatitis
Cures Scabies
Cures Ringworm
Cures Athlete's Foot
Cures Corns
Cures Bunions
Cures Cracks
Cures Chapped Skin
Cures Dry Skin
Cures Itchy Skin
Cures Red Skin
Cures Sensitive Skin
Cures Sunburn
Cures Windburn
Cures Cold
Cures Flu
Cures Fever
Cures Chills
Cures Headache
Cures Toothache
Cures Earache
Cures Sore Eyes
Cures Stomach
Cures Indigestion
Cures Constipation
Cures Diarrhea
Cures Dysentery
Cures Malaria
Cures Typhoid
Cures Cholera
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Cures Scarlet
Cures Measles
Cures Mumps
Cures Whooping
Cures Pertussis
Cures Tetanus
Cures Rabies
Cures Hydrophobia
Cures Smallpox

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 DEARNESS
 HEADACHE
 PRICE 50 CENTS
 ELY BROS.
 ORIOLE, U.S.A.
 EASY TO USE

HAY-FEVER
 ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

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meed them to my people—Meth-
gynan.

Ask any good doctor if he
believes are not the best family
On earth!

Malarial fever, Ague and Bilious-
ness every neighborhood as soon
as they arrive.

"My mother drove the paralysis
right all out of her system with
—Ed. Caneago Sun.

Save! Save the Kidneys healthy

"The vigor of youth for the a
firm by hop bitter! I !
—The change of life, noub
"Hop Bitters to stay all trouble
"There!"
"The best periodical for la
monthly, and from which they
the greatest benefit for hop bitters
—Muthers with sickly, fretful
children, will cure the children

—Thousands die annually from
of kidney disease that might have
vented by a timely use of hop bit-
—Sedgdon, weak stomach,
of the bowels, cannot eat what
are used.

A timely . . . use
Bitters will keep a whole
in robust health a year at
—To produce real genuine sleep
like repose all night, take a little
on retiring.

None genuine without a b.
Flops on the white label. Shun
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Carry Brothers
! Wholesale and retail d
FISH, FRUIT
EARLY PRO
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CARRY, N.

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Agents Wanted
Planet geographical work every
if we want to buy our country, Atlas
WM. B. BRADLEY & BRO. 1

The Newport Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Proprietor.
SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1885.

Arkansas has got tired of Dorsey county and have changed the name to Cleveland county.

The Governor of New Hampshire has appointed Senator Blair to fill the vacancy till the legislature shall choose a U. S. Senator from New Hampshire.

Congress in its dying hours did a tardy act of justice in placing General Grant on the retired list. There are certain members of the House who ought to be ashamed of themselves.

Mr. Blaine and family are going to Europe this summer and will probably be gone several years. He thinks that the Republicans will win an old-fashioned victory in 1888.

Our Pawtucket friends had a lively town meeting on Monday. The town voted to expend \$28,000 on streets, \$17,000 on police and \$20,000 on the fire department. The rate of taxation was fixed at \$1.33 1-3 on \$100.

The passage of the six aldermen bill for Newport gives almost universal satisfaction here. Now let those interested in good government see to it that good men are chosen to the board at the September election.

Gladstone and his colleagues saved themselves by the narrow majority of 14 in a total of some 600 votes in the House of Commons on the resolution of censure. He probably does not want that vote taken again.

The ladies of Cleveland's household expressed a desire to examine the White House as soon as they arrived in Washington. They probably wished to know what kind of a house keeper President Arthur had employed.

The Mahdi is looking on with complacency to see the hot weather consume the English army. The climate for the next few months will be worse for the British in the Sudan than the bullets of the followers of the false prophet.

One would suppose that with dynamite at home, and the Mahdi in the Sudan, England would have enough to attend to, but she has just sent word to the Czar of Russia that he must keep his hands off of Afghanistan or fight. John Bull is a plucky fellow when he gets his mind up.

Vice President Hendricks is the bright and shining light that pleases the hearts of the Democratic office seekers. They present their petitions to him feeling sure of an interested listener at least. Many of those would be office holders begin to sigh because their ticket was not reversed.

There is considerable agitation in Newport at present on the subject of a building law, which shall prohibit the erecting of dangerous wooden buildings in a compact part of the city. There is no question but that such a law is imperatively demanded, and it cannot be passed too soon.

It is stated that President Grant is rapidly failing and that he cannot possibly live but a short time. His trouble is a cancer under the tongue and the doctors say that it cannot be cured. The President is cheerful under his great affliction and spends some portion of each day writing his history which he has now nearly completed.

Our esteemed friends of the Daily News, with unseemly haste, rush to deny an item published in last week's Mercury which did not in the least concern them and concerning which they knew nothing. We will, however, assure them that the item in the Mercury was correct and when the gentleman alluded to in that article calls for the evidence we think we can satisfy him.

The reports from Sudan are very discouraging to the English troops. The Arabs appear to be successful in many contests and the British army is being rapidly decimated by the numerous attacks of the Mahdi's forces. The latest dispatches from Khartoum state that General Wolseley's eyes have become affected by the glare of the sun, and that the intense heat has caused an outbreak of typhoid fever among the British troops.

Judge Endicott's elevation to the Cabinet has had a bad effect on the judicial character of his mind, it reports to be true. He predicts that Massachusetts will soon become a Democratic state and that New Hampshire will immediately follow suit. He is nearly as wild as the Newport lawyer who thought he could tell President Cleveland how to distribute the patronage in Rhode Island so as to make this state Democratic next year.

The President Elect tried to steal a march on the public and get to Washington without his arrival being known. But the reporters were too much for him. Half a dozen of them espyed the train before it left Albany, and a dozen more were on the watch for the train in Washington. They were the only persons to receive him. Even a president must get up early in the morning to get ahead of ye reporter. You find him everywhere.

According to the Tribune Cleveland will have an ambitious set of men in his Cabinet. It says: "Colonel Vilas is a Senatorial aspirant in Wisconsin. Mr. Whitney is reported to have similar designs in New York; Mr. Garland and Judge Endicott have their eyes on the Supreme Court bench; and Mr. Bayard, as every one knows, would harter the whole of Delaware and a part of New Jersey for the Presidency."

Orders have been issued from the war office for an immediate and thorough medical inspection of every regiment in the British army, with a view of obtaining a correct estimate of the number of men available for active service.

UNDER A DEMOCRATIC ADMINISTRATION.

President Cleveland Inaugurated Amid Great Pomp and Splendor—The President's Inaugural Address—Members of His Cabinet—Sketches etc.

At noon of Wednesday Grover Cleveland took the oath of office as twentieth President of these United States. President Arthur and cabinet stepped down and out and a new set of men assumed control of the ship of the State. The day was fine, the crowds immense, and the ceremonies of changing commanders were carried out without a hitch. President Cleveland delivered his inaugural address, of which the following is the full text:

Fellow Citizens:—In the presence of this assemblage of my countrymen I am about to supplement and seal by the oath which I shall take, the manifestation of the will of a great and free people. In the exercise of their power and right of self-government, they have committed to one of their fellow-citizens a supreme and sacred trust, and he here consecrates himself to their service. This impressive ceremony adds little to the solemn sense of responsibility with which I contemplate the duty I owe to all the people in the land. Nothing can relieve me of anxiety lest by any act of mine their interests may suffer, and nothing is needed to strengthen my resolution to engage every faculty and effort in the promotion of their welfare.

Amid the din of party strife, the people's choice was made, but its attendant circumstances have demonstrated anew the strength and safety of a government by the people. In each succeeding year it more clearly appears that our democratic principle needs no apology, and that in its fearless and faithful application to be found the surest guarantee of good government. But the best results in the operation of a government wherein every citizen has a share, largely depend upon a proper limitation of purely partisan zeal and effort, and a corresponding appreciation of the time when the heat of the partisan should be merged in the patriotism of the citizen. Today the executive branch of the government is transferred to new keeping. But this is still the government of all the people, and it should be none the less an object of their affectionate solicitude.

At this hour the animosities of political strife, the bitterness of partisan defeat, and the exultation of partisan triumph, should be supplanted by an unshrinking acquiescence in the popular will and a sober, conscientious concern for the general weal. Moreover, if from this hour we cheerfully and honestly abandon all sectional prejudice and distrust, and determine to work out harmoniously the achievements of our national destiny, we shall deserve to realize all the benefits which our happy form of government can bestow. On this auspicious occasion we may well renew the pledge of our devotion to the Constitution, which, launched by the founders of the republic and sustained by the devotion of almost a century borne the hopes and aspirations of a great people through prosperity and peace, and through the shock of foreign conflicts and perils of domestic strife and vicissitudes. By the Father of his Country our Constitution was commended for adoption as the result of a spirit of amity and mutual concession. In that same spirit it should be administered, in order to promote the lasting welfare of the country and to secure the full measure of its precious benefits to us, and to those who will succeed to the blessings of our national life. The large variety of diverse and competing interests subject to Federal control, persistently seeking the recognition of their claims, need give us no fear that the greatest good to the greatest number will fail to be accomplished. If in the halls of national legislation that spirit and amity and mutual concession shall prevail in which the Constitution had its birth. If this involves the surrender or postponement of private interests, or the suspension of individual advantages, compensation will be found in the assurance that thus the common interest is subserved and the general welfare advanced. In the discharge of my official duty I shall endeavor to be guided by a just and unrestrained construction of the Constitution, a careful observance of the distinction between the powers granted to the Federal government and those reserved to the States or to the people, and by a cautious appreciation of those functions which by the Constitution and laws have been assigned to the executive branch of the government.

But he who takes the oath today to preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States, only assumes the solemn obligation which every patriotic citizen on the farm, in the workshop, in the busy marts of trade and everywhere should share with him. The Constitution which prescribes his oath, my countrymen, is yours. The government you have chosen him to administer for a time is yours. The sufferings which exacted the will of all free men, the laws and the entire scheme of our civil life, from the town meeting to the state capitals, and the national capital, is yours. Your every vote, as surely as your chief magistrate, under the same high sanction, though in a different sphere, exercises a public trust. Nor is this all. Every citizen owes to the country a vigilant watch and close scrutiny of its public servants, and a fair and reasonable estimate of their fidelity and usefulness. Thus is the people's will impressed upon the work of our civil polity, municipal, state and federal, and this is the price of our liberty and the inspiration of our faith in the republic.

It is the duty of those serving the people in public place to closely limit public expenditures to the actual needs of the government to exact tribute from the earnings of labor or the property of the citizen, and because public extravagance begets extravagance among the people. We should never be ashamed of the simplicity and prudent economy which are best suited to the operation of a republican form of government and most compatible with the mission of the American people. Those who are selected for a limited time to manage public affairs are still of the people and may do much by their example to encourage, consistently with the dignity of their official functions, that plain way of life which among their fellow-citizens aids integrity and promotes thrift and prosperity.

The genius of our institutions, the needs of our people in their home life, and the attention which is demanded for the settlement and development of the resources of our vast territory, demand the avoidance of any departure of that foreign policy commended by history, the traditions and prosperity of our republic. It is a policy of independence, favored by our positions and defended by our known love of justice, and by our power. It is the policy of peace, suitable to our interests. It is the policy of neutrality, rejecting any share in foreign broils and ambitions on other continents, and repelling their intrusion here. It is the policy of Monroe and of

Washington and of Jefferson—"peace, commerce and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none."

A due regard for the interests and prosperity of all the people demand that our finances shall be established upon such a sound and sensible basis as shall secure the safety and confidence of business interests, and make the wage of labor sure and steady, and that our system of revenue shall be so adjusted as to relieve the people from unnecessary taxation, having regard to the interests of capital invested and working men employed in American industries, and preventing the accumulation of a surplus in the Treasury to tempt extravagance and waste. Care for the property of the nation and for the needs of future settlers require the public domain should be protected from purloining schemers and unlawful occupation. The conscience of the people demands that the Indians within our boundaries shall be fairly and honestly treated as wards of the government, and their education and civilization promoted, with a view to their ultimate citizenship; and that polygamy in the Territories, destructive of the family relation and offensive to the moral sense of the world, shall be repressed. The laws should be rigidly enforced which prohibit the immigration of a servile class to compete with American labor, with no intimation of acquiring citizenship, and bringing with them the habits and customs repugnant to our civilization.

The people demand reform in the administration of the government, and the application of business principles to public affairs. As a means to this end, civil service reform should be in good faith enforced. Our citizens have the right to protection from the incompetence of public employees who hold their places solely as the reward of partisan service, and from the corrupting influence of those who promise, and the vicious methods of those who expect such rewards, and those who worthily seek public employment have the right to insist that merit and competency shall be recognized, instead of party subserviency or the surrender of honest political belief. In the administration of a government pledged to do equal and exact justice to all men, there should be no pretext for anxiety, the protection of the freedom in their rights, or their security in the enjoyment of their privileges under the Constitution and its amendments. All discussion as to their fitness for the place accorded to them as American citizens is idle and unprofitable, except as it suggests the necessity for their improvement. The fact that they are citizens entitles them to all the rights and to that relation, and charge them with all its duties, obligations and responsibilities.

These topics and the constant and ever varying wants of an active and enterprising population, may well receive the attention and the patriotic endeavor of all who make and execute the federal law. Our duties are practical, and call for industrious application and intelligent perception of the claims of public office, and involve all that a firm determination by united action to secure to the people of the land, the full benefits of the best form of government ever vouchsafed to man. And let us not trust to human effort alone, but humbly acknowledge the power and goodness of Almighty God, who presides over the destiny of nations and who has at all times been revealed in our country's history. Let us invoke his aid and his blessing upon our labors.

Cleveland's Cabinet.
Thomas F. Bayard of Delaware, Secretary of State, comes of a family which has had long and active connection with the United States government. His grandfather, James A. Bayard, served in the Senate from 1804 to 1813, when he became one of the commissioners to negotiate the treaty of Ghent. His uncle, Richard H. Bayard, was elected to the Senate in 1836 and 1841. His father, James A. Bayard, served in the Senate from 1851 to 1868. The present senator was chosen to succeed his father, and has been in the senate ever since. He was 55 years old on October 29.
Daniel Manning of New York, Secretary of the Treasury, was born in Albany, N. Y., on August 16, 1831. When 11 years of age he went to work as errand boy in the office of the Albany Times, which was afterwards merged into the Albany Argus. He has always been connected with the establishment, and is now president of the company, and controls the policy of the paper. He is a director of the Susquehanna Railway Company, president of the National Commerce Bank, part commissioner, and director in the Albany Electric Light Company. He was in the conventions which nominated Tilden for governor and president. He has been in the Democratic State Committee since 1876, and is now its chairman. He managed the campaign of Mr. Cleveland before the Chicago Convention and in it. Judge William C. Endicott of Massachusetts, Secretary of War, is a descendant of Governor John Endicott, and has always lived at Salem, where he was born in 1827. He is also a grandson of Hon. Jacob Crowninshield, who was a representative to Congress. He graduated from Harvard in 1847, and was admitted to the bar about 1850. He held various minor offices, such as city solicitor of Salem, member and president of the Common Council. He was appointed to the Supreme Court bench in 1873, where he remained until 1882, when he resigned on account of his health. He was last year the Democratic candidate for governor.

William C. Whitney of New York, Secretary of the Navy, was born in Conway, Mass., in 1839, his father being James S. Whitney. He graduated from Yale, and then from the Harvard Law School, and subsequently entered upon practice in New York city, where he has been ever since. His success in hard cases has brought him renown, and his work in helping to expose and defeat the Tweed ring and in the organization of the Young Men's Democratic Club has given him the confidence of the people of New York.

Lucius Quintus Cincinnatus Lamar of Mississippi, Secretary of the Interior, was a member of the Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth Congress, and resigned in 1860 to go into the rebellion. He was elected to the Forty-third and Forty-fourth Congress, and has been a member of the Senate since 1867. He is in his 60th year, and was born in Georgia, where he was first admitted to the bar. He has been professor of mathematics, professor of political economy and social

science, professor of law, and in the Confederate service was lieutenant-colonel and colonel.
Augustus H. Garland of Arkansas, Attorney General, was born in Tennessee, and will be 63 years old on June 11. He was a member of the State convention which passed the ordinance of secession in 1861, and was afterwards in the Confederate House and Senate. He was elected to the United States Senate in 1867, but was not admitted to his seat. He was elected Governor of the State in 1874, and at the expiration of his term was again elected to the United States Senate, and took his seat.
William F. Vilas of Wisconsin, Postmaster General, was born in Chelsea, Vt., July 9th, 1840. He entered the Union army as captain, rose to be lieutenant-colonel, and resigned to resume the practice of law in 1864. He has twice been engaged in the revision of the State statutes, but has never held public office. In 1881 he was chairman of the Democratic National Convention, and presided with dignity and ability.

Whatever people may think of ex-Secretary Chandler, personally, there is no doubt but that he has made a good secretary of the Navy. He is a man, too, with whom it is not safe to have a discussion unless you are well fortified with sound arguments, as some of the officers of the Navy have doubtless learned. Some of the officers petitioned the President in regard to Commodore Schell, without sending their petitions through the regular channels, the Navy department. The Secretary administered a severe reprimand to them, and Admiral Case took it upon himself to reply inquiring in substance whether a naval officer forfeited any of his rights when he went into the service of Uncle Sam. To this Secretary Chandler answered that, while there was no forfeiture of such rights, in accepting a commission, there was a voluntary surrender of many of them. The important right of personal liberty was completely given up. "The citizen may dress as he likes, go where he chooses, do what he pleases, and cannot be hindered or molested, unless he disobeys some positive law. A naval officer, on the contrary, must wear the prescribed uniform, cannot move anywhere without the permission of a superior, and must during his whole life do exactly what he is ordered to do." Even the right of petition, the Secretary points out, is surrendered, for if the naval or military officer retains that, he also retains the right to join in assembling and in organizing public meetings.

A writer from Providence in the Boston Record says: The publication of the Evening News is to be suspended, probably after this week. The morning edition, however, the Star, will continue to be published as well as the Sunday Star. The Evening News and its predecessor, the Evening Press, were established in this city previous to 1860, have always had the Associated Press franchise, and next to the Journal and Bulletin have been the most reliable newspapers published in the city. The late George W. Danielson was at one time editor of the Press, which has passed through the hands of various parties since, the Spragues at one time controlling it, afterward the James Y. Smith estate, and, latterly, the Providence Press Company, composed of a number of stockholders, among whom are Wm. F. Sayles, ex-Gov. Lippitt, and others. Mr. Z. L. White, for the past four years, has had control of the paper. He has deemed it advisable to suspend the evening edition, and concentrate all his energies toward making the morning edition, the Star, a first class paper.

A little Schenectady girl plays a nice game this way: She rings a house bell about dusk. When the door is opened she sobs violently, saying that she has lost five cents near by, and wants a lantern to look for it. Instead of a lantern, which she does not want, she is given the five cents which she does want. Then she goes on to the next house.

American apples bring in England from five to ten times the price of a native fruit, chiefly, according to a writer in the Saturday Review, because of their superior fullness and handsome look, their flavor being inferior to the English apples, which, however, are wrinkled and rough outside.

Says the Philadelphia Press: There are intimations that one of Brother Hurdick's first official acts will be to recognize Grover Cleveland as President de facto.

It is calculated that the cholera scare kept 76,000 visitors out of Paris last year.

Chief Engineer Melville is lying ill with pneumonia at the Irving House in Philadelphia.

"Mark Twain" is going to England in May next to give readings from his own works.

Bret Harte is said to be of all living Americans the best known and most read in Germany.

PUBLIC LAWS OF RHODE ISLAND.
Passed at the January Session, 1885.

CHAPTER 469.
AN ACT INCORPORATING CHAPTER 414 OF THE PUBLIC LAWS, entitled "An Act to revise, consolidate and amend an Act entitled 'An Act incorporating the City of Newport,' and the several Acts in amendment thereof and to amend thereof."
(Approved March 4, 1885.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:
SECTION 1. Hereafter the Board of Aldermen elected by the city of Newport shall consist of six aldermen, who shall be elected on a general ticket to be voted for by all the qualified electors of said city; and on said ticket the names of the candidates shall be numbered, and in counting votes the places numbered shall be considered separate places; provided, that if at any time one shall be a resident of the first ward; another a resident of the second ward; another a resident of the third ward; another a resident of the fourth ward; and another a resident of the fifth ward, then the number of aldermen shall be six.

SECTION 2. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect immediately.
I certify the foregoing to be a true copy.

JOSEPH M. LYON,
Secretary of State.

Unauthorized use of the name of Dr. Mott, late Government Chemist, in the Royal Baking Powder Co.
The statements published by the Royal Baking Powder Company as emanating from me and reflecting upon the purity of "Cleveland's Baking Powder" are false. I never knew of such publications until I saw them in print on the fifteenth of this month, January, 1885.

I have, on several occasions during the past few years and without the knowledge of the manufacturers, analytically examined cans of Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder purchased by myself in the markets, and I take pleasure in recommending it to public favor as a baking powder that can be relied upon for purity, wholesomeness and strength, as I have never found it to be adulterated with Lime or to be impure in any sense whatever.
New York, January 16, 1885.
Dr. H. A. Mott,
Professor of Chemistry New York Medical College, &c.

Lime in Cleveland's Baking Powder.
New York, Feb. 2, 1885.
"I have submitted to analysis Cleveland's Superior Baking Powder, and find the same to contain
"TARTARATE OF LIME,
"SULPHATE OF LIME,
in the percentages stated in my report."
"DR. H. A. MOTT, Ph.D."

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.
A. Prescott Baker has sold 4000 square feet of land with buildings on Houston avenue to John W. Vayre, for \$1,000.
Pauline E. Humphrey has sold about 3500 square feet of land with buildings on Lee avenue, to Daniel Sullivan and wife for \$3000.
A. Prescott Baker has sold 5000 square feet of land on Clinton street to James Moran for \$400.
Alfred Smith has rented the Tiffany cottage on Narragansett avenue to Robert L. Kennedy of New York for the season of 1885.
Alfred Smith has rented Peleg Hall's cottage on Bellevue avenue to Henry Clegg of New York for the coming season.
Alfred Smith has rented for Miss Fanny Russell her cottage "Willow Bank," on Spring street, to Mrs. Charles A. Chickering of Boston for the coming season.

The Pined cottage 1, 2, 3, and 4, on Narragansett avenue, have been rented to W. W. Tillage, Mrs. Isaac Townsend, Buchanan Winthrop and Mrs. J. C. Groves, of New York, respectively.
Daniel Watson has sold the Hazard farm in North Kingston to A. E. Carson of this city for \$4000.

The summer residence at Jamestown of the late Prof. H. L. Rust of Cambridge, Mass., has been rented for the coming season to Capt. T. O. Seidright, U. S. N.

Mr. Sherman's Will.
Curiosity in regard to what disposition the late William Sherman made of his large property has caused many rumors, not a few of which have been absurd, and the following epitome of the will, which as is well known was drawn only a few days previous to his death, will prove interesting. After speaking of the various parcels of real estate disposed of by deed on the day previous (a published in last week's Mercury), he makes a small bequest to a cousin in Oak, Florida; gives \$300 to be held in trust by the Board of Aldermen, the income to be used in keeping his burial lot in order forever, and disposes of the remainder of his real estate to his brother, nephews and nieces as directed. Finally he divides all the residue and remainder of his estate in a trust fund, of which Albert C. Sherman and Thos. G. Brown are the trustees. The income to be divided among his heirs; but in the event of the line becoming extinct the whole shall go to the "Townsend Aid for the Aged." Out of this trust fund \$200 yearly is to be paid to Mary Alice Gilford so long as she remains a member of the Society of Friends and resides in Newport.

At a meeting of the Prohibition Club Monday evening, Rev. F. W. Ryler presiding, it was voted to hold a caucus on the evening of the 28th inst., for the nomination of an Assembly ticket.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Water Street.

JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE
THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR WASHING AND BLEACHING.

IN HAND OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER. SAVES LABOR, TIME AND SOAP. MAKES CLOTHING, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor, should be without it. Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

GIVEN AWAY!

We are almost giving away Black Walnut, Ash, Ebonized, and Cherry Curtain Poles, only 50 cents each, all complete. 24 sheets good paper, 24 good envelopes in nice box only 10 cents. Just opened some nice imperial paper very cheap. Now opening a fine line of Easter Cards. Come early and make your selections.

THE ST. NICHOLAS, Daily News Block
205 Thames Street.

GREAT AND IMMENSE BARGAIN SALE AT THE BEEHIVE!
1 Lot Ladies Heavy Vests & Drawers, nearly all wool at 50c actual value.
1 Lot Gent's Heavy White Shirts & Drawers at 30c, would be cheap at 50c.
1 Lot of Ladies all wool Hose at 30c, reduced from 50c.
1 Lot Boys Heavy wool Hose, large sizes at 25c, reduced from 35c and 40c.
1 Lot of Gent's Merino Hose, at 15c, worth 25c.
Infants Suits at 25c, worth 35c.
Kid Gloves at 25c, worth at least 50c.
Ladies Corsets at 25c, less than half price.
Corsets at 35c, a great bargain.
Ladies Unbleached Cotton Drawers, at 20c, worth 35c.
Ladies Corset Covers at 25c, worth at least 50c.
Ladies Chemises and Drawers at 25c—Less than cost of material.
Ladies Night Dresses at 50, 65 and 75c, astonishing bargains.
Ladies Fine Aprons at 15c, worth 25c.
Ladies Hairbrushes at 18c, sold everywhere at 25c.
Ladies Black Jerseys at 75c, worth \$1.25.
500 different designs of Hamburg Baking at half price.

The above are but few of the many Bargains offered by us, it will pay every lady the trouble to look through our store, as they will surely find genuine bargains & such can only be found at the BEEHIVE.
139 and 143 Thames St., Newport, and 69 State St., New London.

NEW YORK ONE PRICE CLOTHING CO.
COR. MILL and THAMES STREET.

OUR PRICES are the Lowest
OUR STYLES are the Latest
OUR STOCK is the Largest

For Youths Overcoats and Ulsters, go to Corner Mill and Thames Street.
For Boy's Overcoats and Ulsters, go to Corner Mill and Thames Street.
For Children's Overcoats and Ulsters, go to Corner Mill and Thames Street.
For Men's Suits, go to Corner Mill and Thames Street.
For Youth's Suits, go to Corner Mill and Thames Street.
For Boy's Suits go to Corner Mill and Thames Street.
For Children's Suits go to Corner Mill and Thames Street.
For Gents Furnishing Goods go to Corner Mill and Thames Street.
For Oil Clothing, in Black and Yellow, and Rubber Clothing go to Corner Mill and Thames Street.

N. Y. ONE-PRICE CLOTHING CO.,
Corner Mill and Thames Streets, and opposite Rutherford's Cigar Store, Newport, R. I.

Taylor & Bennett,
189 THAMES STREET.

NOTICE!!

The terms of partnership expiring APRIL 1st and contemplating a change in business at that time, we offer our entire Stock at great reduction from present prices for CASH.
All claims against the firm will be paid upon presentation, and we respectfully request all persons in debt to the firm to make an early settlement as possible in order that the affairs of the concern may be adjusted as near the above date as possible.

189 Thames St. 189
TAYLOR & BENNETT.

SEABURY'S,
214 THAMES STREET.
Ladies' Cork Sole
BUTTON BOOTS
AT REDUCED RATES.

Great Bargains.

JOSEPH M. LYON,
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER
No. 39 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.
Residence, No. 39 THAMES STREET
R. C. COTTRELL, Residence, 94 Spring St.
NEWPORT.

M. COTTRELL,
Furnishing Undertaker,
8 DOORS SOUTH OF POSTOFFICE.

Wm. K. Covell, Jr.,
163 THAMES ST.
PIANOS TO RENT
for the season or year, and FOR SALE.
APPLY TO
JOHN VARS,
Piano Forte Teacher and Tuner
NO. 8 SHERMAN ST.
A second hand Chickering square piano and a Mason & Hamlin organ only 9 months old, for sale cheap.

TRUNKS!
To the Traveling Public!
We have a large stock of
EAGS, VALISES, FRENCH PACKING
TRUNKS, HAT BOXES, BERTH ROOM
TRUNKS, KIPPS, SADDLES,
SHAWL STRAPS, TRUNK
STRAPS, &c., &c.
We are prepared, with a competent force
of practical hands, to make and repair all
the spare parts, such as Locks, Keys, Handles,
rollers, Patent Fastenings, &c., to repair and
put in order, all kinds of Trunks, Bags, Packing
Boxes, &c. Trunks called for and returned.
We keep a general assortment of Dog Collars,
Muzzles, Dog Chains, &c.
In the Harness Line we have on hand and
are making up, 20 sets Single Harnesses, 35 sets
second-hand Harnesses—some with harness
and collars, and some with breast-pieces; also
some Ladies' and Gents' second-hand Riding
Saddles.
A good stock of Blankets, Sheets, Nees,
Strychnies, Rollers, Hoops, Sponges, Chamolles,
Combs, Blazing Brushes, Polishes, Powders,
Bits, Whips, Bridles, Cuddles, Whip sockets,
Keeping a Practical Carriage Trimmer the
year around, we are prepared to do all kinds of
Carriage Trimming and Repairing.
Particular attention paid to wheeling carriages.

KING'S EVIL
Was the name formerly given to Scrofula, because of a superstition that it could be cured by a king's touch. The world is wiser now, and knows that

SCROFULA

can only be cured by a thorough purification of the blood. If this is effected, the disease perpetuates its form, and a generation after its eradication. Among the earlier symptoms are development of the Eucum, Crustacea, Scitula, etc. Ulcers, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Purulent Ulcers, Nervous and Physical Collapse, etc. If allowed to continue, Rheumatism, Scrofulous Catarrh, Kidney Disease, Gonorrhea, Consumption, and various

Amer's Supermilla

Is the only powerful and always reliable blood-purifying medicine. It is so effective an alternative that it eradicates from the system Hereditary Syphilis, and the kindred poisons of contagious diseases and mercury. At the same time it enriches and vivifies the blood, restoring healthful action to the vital organs and rejuvenating the entire system. This great

Regenerative Medicine

Is composed of the genuine Honduras Sassaaparilla, with Yellow Dock, Still-

tenacy, carefully and scientifically compounded. Its formula is generally known to the medical profession, and the physicians constantly prescribe **AYER'S SARSAPARILLA** as a

Absolute Cure

For all diseases caused by the vitiation of the blood. It is concentrated to the highest practicable degree, far beyond any other preparation for which like effects are claimed, and is therefore the cheapest,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
[Analytical Chemists.]
Sold by all Druggists: price \$1; six
bottles for \$5.

For Sale at Geo. Felt.

G. V. WILBUR,
—
**REAL ESTATE AGENT AND
BROKER.**
—
20 Bellevue Ave.,
Near Kay St.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE
THE KAFFEY FARM, on Harrison
Avenue, containing about sixty-six acres,
with large two-story house, barn and other
buildings. This is one of the most valuable
farms on the island, being under a high state of
cultivation, and all good tillage land. The cele-
brated located for a summer residence, as it
borders on Narragansett Bay and the ocean.
For particulars apply to the advertiser or owner.

Why Go West to
Buy a Farm?

FOR SALE—In Southern Illinois is located on the main land, within a miles of Niantona Pier, and about 2½ miles from Kingsport, a farm consisting of acres of land, heavily timbered with water frontage on one side and commanding fine land and marine views. The farm house is of large dimensions and in good order. The estate is 30 by 75 feet and one of the most substantially built in the State. Fine apple orchard, other fruit trees and vines. The place is located in one of the best sections in fact the most desirable in all respects and has great prospective value besides being worth double the price for farming purposes. School

\$5.00 on the \$1,000 and no town debt.
Apply to
Daniel Watson,
Sole Agent,
235 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

FARM TO LET, on the east side of Sach-
west neck. Southeast Point Farm has the
best seaweed right in the State. Possession
given January first next. Apply to
ALFRED SMITH,
Sole Agent.

FOR SALE.
NEW EXPRESS WAGONS, both open and covered. Also several second-hand WAGONS and BUGS. Inquire of
J. H. BACHELIER,
Opposite Post Office,
O. H. SEATLE, 12 Weaver Avenue,
near of Ocean House.

HENRY D. SPOONER

Merchant Tailor,
Chambers, Gas Building
179 THAMES STREET
Will carry on the TAILORING BUSINESS
with a carefully selected stock of
Fashionable & Seasonable Goods.

By close attention to business and an exact
 execution of orders, he hopes to obtain a share
 of the public patronage.



Horse Owners

SHOULD USE THE

NEVERSLIP

HORSE SHOES

AND

CALKS ALWAYS SHARP.
An entrepreneur can be changed in five minutes
Cheaper than the old style of shoeing. None
for clerical and testimonials. The N. S.
WRENCH, used for removing and inserting
these Calks, will be found especially useful for
household and stable.

The Nevillskin Horseshoe Co.,
12-20 30 India Wharf, Boston.

A SCIENTIFIC FACT.

"Royal" the only Baking Powder free from Lime and Absolutely Pure.

Lime is the serious defect found in most of the cream of tartar baking powders. As a matter of fact, chemical analysis has found it in all such powders except the "Royal." Its presence is caused by the use of adulterated cream of tartar in the effort to reduce their cost of production.

Lime adds to the weight, while it detracts from the strength of the baking powder. It also renders the food less wholesome, giving rise to dyspepsia and kindred ailments. Baking powders containing lime produce less leavening gas, and therefore in use are more expensive than a first-class, pure article.

The Royal Baking Powder is made from cream of tartar that is first specially refined and made chemically pure. No tartrate of lime or other impurity can find its way into the "Royal," and to this fact its great superiority in strength, wholesomeness, and keeping quality is due.

All this adds greatly to the cost of manufacturing the Royal Baking Powder, but as all its ingredients are selected and prepared with the same precise care and regardless of labor or expense, an article is produced that is free from every extraneous substance—"absolutely pure." Nor does it contain any ingredients except those necessary to make a pure, wholesome, and perfect baking powder.

Professor McMurtrie, late chemist in chief to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, after analyzing the various baking powders of the market, testifies to the absolute purity of that used in the Royal Baking Powder as follows:

"I have examined the cream of tartar manufactured by the New York Tartar Company and used by the Royal Baking Powder Company in the manufacture of their baking powder, and find it to be perfectly pure, and free from lime in any form."

"WM. McMURTRIE, E.M., Ph.D.,
Chemist in Chief, U. S. Dep't of Agriculture."



WALL PAPERS
WALL PAPERS
WALL PAPERS

NEW GOODS

Now ready and inspection invited.

Largest and Choicest Stock ever shown in Newport
THE CREAM of half a dozen

LARGEST MANUFACTORIES

All the new colorings and choice designs in
GILTS, MICAS,

SATINS, INGRAINS,

GROUNDS, etc., etc.

PRESENT LOW PRICES NEVER

APPROACHED.

Make your selections before the lines are broken and ask to see the most beautiful and artistic of all decorations the new

Lincrusta Walton
for sale only at

**THE EMPORIUM OF
A. C. TITUS & CO.,**
225 to 229 Thames Street.

NEWPORT COUNTY NEWS.

BLOCK ISLAND.

HON. GEORGE M. WRIGHT.

Half a century ago, or thereabouts, four young men who were intimate personal friends, were living on Block Island. The eldest of these, Simon Ray Sande, a liberal descendant of James Sande, one of the first settlers, and a man who has an honorable record both in public and private life, still resides here respected by the entire community.

Another, Hon. John G. Sheffield who still resides here, for many years represented the town in the General Assembly and has been in public life in some capacity, most of the time for more than forty years. Mr. Sheffield has been a successful farmer and business man, and was one of the contractors on the breakwater here in 1872.

Still another of these four friends, Hon. Wm. P. Sheffield of Newport, has been long in public life and is too well known to necessitate any extended remarks here. The fourth, Hon. George M. Wright, late State Treasurer of New Jersey, has recently passed away. He was a son of Wm. S. Wright, Esq., a native of the Island, and its first postmaster, who removed to Exeter, Obsequo Co., N. Y., in 1837.

The subject of this notice was born on Block Island in 1817, taught school here for one or more terms, subsequently attended a select school in Hurlwick, N. Y., and in 1844 was employed by the firm of Jeremiah and Nathaniel Briggs, who were located in N. Y. City, and engaged in the forwarding and transporting business. He married Miss Jane M. Bradley of Staten Island, and while living there was elected Superintendent of the Seamen's Friend and Retreat.

Removing to New Brunswick, N. J., he became business manager for George Aspinwall, Esq., a position which he held until Mr. Aspinwall's death, receiving many substantial marks of the favor and confidence with which he was regarded by his employer. He subsequently removed to Bordentown, N. J., and was elected mayor of that city for three years, and in 1865 was elected State Senator for three years. He was for many years Inspector and Collector of the Delaware and Raritan Canal Co., a position of great responsibility, and he has for a long time been largely interested in steamboats, a director in the Penn. Steam Towing and Transporting Co., and has also been engaged in banking. In February, 1876, he was elected State Treasurer, to which position he was twice re-elected, his last term of office expiring the present year.

Mr. Wright was a man of dignified and commanding presence, of great executive ability, and of unchallenged honesty. He leaves a widow and five children, three sons and two daughters. Both of the latter are married. His sudden death is a great affliction to his bereaved family, and to the community of which he was so prominent and honored a member. Appended are some extracts from the Bordentown Register of Jan. 16th, relative to the death of Mr. Wright.

On last Monday afternoon, another large and imposing funeral took place in our city—that of our much regretted townsman, State Treasurer Wright. The train from Philadelphia and New York brought friends in large numbers, many of whom were prominent public men. Amongst them were Gov. Abbott, ex-Gov. Ludlow, Gen. Sewell, Hon. John P. Stockton, George Stockton, Richard Stevens, William Graham, Esq., of Philadelphia, State Superintendent Appert, State Prison Keeper Laverty, and many other officials from Trenton and elsewhere. The Board of Directors of the Bordentown Bank attended in a body and our townspeople turned out in large numbers to pay the last tribute to one whose large hearted generosity and strict business integrity will long be remembered with gratitude and pride.

The remains were encased in a handsome casket of red cedar, covered with black cloth and lined with white satin. The floral offerings were varied and beautiful. A large pillow with the word "Father" was the chief piece, besides which were a sickle, a wreath, a sheaf of wheat, a cross, etc., all handsome and appropriate.

The services were conducted by the Rev. W. L. Kolb, Phila., former pastor of the Baptist church here, which Captain Wright attended. Mr. Kolb's sermon was beautiful in thought and diction, dwelling chiefly on the shortness and uncertainty of life and the necessity of leaning on God for support and comfort in trials and sorrow. He referred to the dead as one whose force of character had raised him "to a high position of trust that had never been broken or dissonant."

The pall bearers were the Bank directors, who preceded the hearse and the carriers were the members of our City Council. The remains were interred in the Bordentown Cemetery.

It is needless to add that the bereaved family have the sympathy of the whole community in their great affliction.

At a stated meeting of the Board of Directors of the Bordentown Banking Company, held at their Banking House, on the ninth day of January, 1885, the President having announced the death of Captain George M. Wright, late one of the Directors of said Company, on motion, Garret S. Jannou, Henry H. Longstreet and John W. McKnight were appointed a committee to prepare and report a suitable minute in reference thereto. On the 13th inst., said committee reported the following, which was unanimously adopted and directed to be published in the Bordentown Register:

"This Board has heard with unforgotten sorrow of the decease of Captain George M. Wright, for nearly sixteen years past an active and useful director in this Company; we feel that by his death we have lost a genial associate and friend, who was ever ready to promote the best interests of this institution; the State a zealous and efficient officer, and this community a public spirited and generous citizen. We tender our sincere condolences to his afflicted widow and children on their irreparable loss."

Resolved, That a copy of the above properly engrossed and attested by its officers, be sent by the Cashier to the widow of said deceased.

EXPRESSIONS OF REGRET BY THE STATE OFFICERS—RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.

The Executive Chamber at the State Capitol was well filled at 11 o'clock Friday morning with State Officers, who had come together to take action relative to the death of the late State Treasurer—George M. Wright. The meeting was called to order by Comptroller Anderson. Among those

present were Attorney General John P. Stockton, Adjutant General Bryker, Quartermaster General Perkins, Clerk of the Supreme Court Lee, Clerk in Chancery Duryea, Private Secretary Fink, State Librarian Hamilton, Assistant Adjutant General Dickenson, State Prison Keeper Laverty, Supervisor Moore, Chief of the Bureau of Labor Statistics Bishop, Commissioner of the Sinking Fund Badine and State Assessor Battle. In the absence of Gov. Abbott, Secretary of State Kelley presided. State Superintendent Appert was appointed Secretary. On motion of the Attorney General, a committee on resolutions was appointed, the Chairman naming Messrs. Stockton, Anderson and Duryea. After a few minutes absence, the committee returned with the following expression, which was unanimously adopted:

"The State officers of New Jersey learn with deep regret of the death, on Thursday, January 8th, 1885, of their friend and associate, State Treasurer George M. Wright. Mr. Wright had been constantly in office as State Treasurer for nearly nine years, and was universally respected and esteemed by his fellow officers as well as by the people. He was always courteous and kind, generous and just, and faithful in the performance of his duties and watchful of the vast and important interests of the State with which he was charged. He was a faithful public servant and a good citizen. Resolved, That we will observe our offices on the day of the funeral, and attend the funeral in a body, wearing the appropriate emblems of mourning."

In speaking of the resolutions, Attorney General Stockton made a very feeling address. He referred to the pain of parting from a friend and associate. It was too and a time even for eulogy. Only the other day the State House had been draped in mourning for one who was the neighbor of him for whom the marks of woe were again raised. Mr. Wright has fallen asleep gently and peacefully without pain. He died after passing through an honorable and virtuous life, respected by all who knew him; leaving behind him children who have been brought up to be respected in the community. He has passed away from this life as blessedly as mortals can leave it, for in the words of the poet,

"Come in the morning, evening, night or noon,
Death which comes to all, comes to all too soon."

The touching manner of the Attorney General's remarks had a visible effect on everyone in the little gathering. Comptroller Anderson added a commendation of Treasurer Wright as a public officer, a man of noble heart and warm feelings. State Assessor Battle thought the resolutions deficient in their failure to provide that engrossed copies be sent to the family of the deceased, but Major Anderson answered that this deficiency was only on the surface. Engrossed copies would be sent, but it had not been thought necessary to repeat the stereotyped form in resolutions. The meeting then adjourned.

G. S. Cannon and J. B. Woodward, on behalf of the officers of the late State Treasurer Wright, aided by Col. W. P. McMillan, and in connection with Treasurer Blackwell and his chief clerk, made a thorough examination of the securities and other assets in the State Treasury Department on Tuesday last, and found everything correct and in excellent shape.

MIDDLETOWN.

The Republicans of Middletown will hold a caucus in the Town Hall, Friday evening, March 13, at 7.30 o'clock, to nominate two delegates to attend the State Convention in Providence, Thursday, the 19th inst.

The roads on the island are in a very bad condition. The mud is deep and in some places it is almost impossible to get along. The farmers are hoping for an early spring.

Sunday, the first of March, was a damp, raw day and the attendance at the M. E. church at Four Corners was very light. Owing to the rainfall in the evening there were no services.

The grand social of the A. W. P. Society took place at Oakland Hall last evening and proved a perfect success. There was a large number present. Quite a number of gentlemen from Newport the "Pink Ribbon" Society were present in full regalia. Everyone seemed to enjoy themselves and the music of the New Hampshire Band was fine. Dancing was continued until morning. Refreshments were served by Mr. Clifford to all who wished.

This locality seems to be quite a point of interest to our city neighbors. Here we often meet the sportsman looking for game, the merchant looking for rest, and quite a number for a good time. During the past week our neighborhood has been visited by Col. John Rogers, who made a short visit at the residence of Mr. Wm. H. Sherman, where he entertained the neighbors with several organ recitals and also some fine shooting.

The topic of conversation at present is the rumor about the removal of the Fall River Stage Route, and stages to connect the S. Portsmouth Post Office with Bristol Ferry run instead. This will be a wrong move entirely, as the Fall River stage has proved of great service to the residents of this locality, and will be much missed from this entire side. The mail facilities will be disarranged, as the mail now received at 3 A. M. will not be received until afternoon, and the many chances to have errands as well as express matter forwarded be stopped. Those who are interested on this side of the turn should attend to this matter and use their influence to stop such a move. Be sure and sign the remonstrance circulating.

PORTSMOUTH.

Burners.—On Sunday last we saw the first Blue-birds, the fore-runner of Spring.

Messrs. Geo. B. Coggeshall, William Borden and Henry C. Anthony of this town, and Joseph Coggeshall of Middletown, returned from their visit to New Orleans, on Saturday the 28th ult.

Mr. Jacob Almy has sold his estate on the Glen Road, containing about two acres and buildings thereon, to Mr. Edward P. Brown.

Seldom if ever has there been a more pleasant and social company in Oakland Hall than was assembled on Wednesday evening last, to join in the merry dance, to the excellent music rendered by the New Hampshire orchestra.

The temperature for the month of February was as follows:

	Highest	Lowest	Mean
1st Sunday.	46°	25°	35.5°
2nd Sunday.	44°	20°	32.0°
3rd Sunday.	32°	10°	21.0°
4th Sunday.	25°	10°	17.5°

NEW ENGLAND ITEMS.

MASSACHUSETTS.

At Nantucket's town meeting the vote upon the license question resulted in the adoption of license by a vote of 200 to 75. Resolutions were unanimously adopted expressing the appreciation of the citizens of the act of the late Charles O'Connor, in paying the debt of the town, over \$2200.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The new residence for the bishop of Manchester will contain sixty rooms and be one of the finest in New Hampshire.

The office of the Morning Star, the organ of the Free Will Baptists, located in Dover for thirty years, will be moved to Boston before September next.

The Laconia Car Company at Laconia finished the gallows for the State prison Monday, to be used for the first time April 17 in the execution of Thomas Samon, the Laconia triple murderer. Over 1800 applications have been made to Sheriff Story to witness the execution.

New Advertisements.

Annual Meeting.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Island Cemetery will be held at the State House, Monday Evening, March 16, at 8 o'clock.
R. C. STEVENS, Secretary.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership

THE MEMBERS of the firm formerly existing under the name of Alfred Smith & Sons, hereby give notice that said firm has been dissolved.
Newport, R. I., March 6, 1885.

A. FRESCOTT BAKER,

SUCCESSOR TO

ALFRED SMITH & SONS.

57 BELLEVUE AVENUE,
Newport, R. I.

A New Line

LAMPS!

Every Description,

NOW OPENING

A.C.L ANDERS',

Leading Burners

IN THE MARKET.

HANGING LAMPS,

HALL LAMPS,

CHANDELIERS,

BRACKETS,

A.C. LANDERS',

167 THAMES ST.

Weekly Almanac.

MARCH 1885.	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
1 SAT	6	11	15	19	23	27	31
2 SUN	7	12	16	20	24	28	
3 MON	8	13	17	21	25	29	
4 TUES	9	14	18	22	26	30	
5 WED	10	15	19	23	27		
6 THURS	11	16	20	24	28		
7 FRI	12	17	21	25	29		
8 SAT	13	18	22	26	30		
9 SUN	14	19	23	27	31		
10 MON	15	20	24	28			
11 TUES	16	21	25	29			
12 WED	17	22	26	30			
13 THURS	18	23	27	31			
14 FRI	19	24	28				
15 SAT	20	25	29				
16 SUN	21	26	30				
17 MON	22	27	31				
18 TUES	23	28					
19 WED	24	29					
20 THURS	25	30					
21 FRI	26	31					
22 SAT	27						
23 SUN	28						
24 MON	29						
25 TUES	30						
26 WED	31						
27 THURS							
28 FRI							
29 SAT							
30 SUN							
31 MON							

Married.

In this city, by Rev. C. Manning, Walter P. West to Mrs. Eliza C. Wood, both of this city.

Died.

In this city, 23 inst., Eliza J. daughter of the late Ray and Susan Alton, aged 80 years.

In this city, 21 inst., Jeremiah Sullivan, aged 41 years.

In this city, 24 inst., Sule L., wife of William G. Ward, Jr., aged 26 years, 4 months and 10 days.

In this city, 5th inst., in the 67th year of his age, Samuel Fowler, eldest son of the late Colonel John Fowler, of Foxworth, Philadelphia (for fifty-three years visitor and resident of this place).

In this city, on the night of the 5th inst., Chas. B. Taylor, youngest son of the late George B. Taylor and Martha Taylor aged 37 years, and 8 months.

In this city, Susan, wife of William Young, aged 58 years.

In this city, 5th inst., John S. Kenney, aged 34 years.

At the Newport Hospital, 6th inst., Edward Terrell, aged about 77 years.

Funeral at Emmanuel Church, to-day, Saturday, at 4.30 P. M.

At Coopers Harbor Island, 20 inst., W. A. Cook, of Boston, aged 18 years.

On Block Island, 19th inst., Mary D., widow of the late Anthony Littlefield, in the 95th year of her age.

In Providence, 22d ult., Mary G., wife of Lewis Potter, and daughter of the late Edward Harwood, aged 60 years.

In Providence, 21st ult., Phebe A., widow of Hilder Brownell, aged 73 years.

In Providence, 27th ult., Sarah O. Austin, 83; 27th, Sally, daughter of the late Benjamin Bean, formerly of Warren, R. I., 85; 1st inst., Violetta A., widow of the late Capt. David Thorpe, 83; 2d, Samuel W. Harris, 83; 3d, Caleb O. Carpenter, 73; 3d, Ira Harvey, 78.

In Newfield, South Kingstown, 23d ult., Mary, widow of the late William Watson, aged 90 years.

In Hope Village, 1st inst., Margaret B., wife of Robert Rounds, aged 75 years.

In Warren, 2d inst., Capt. Benjamin B. Under, aged 73 years; 3d, Benjamin Russell, aged 81 years.

New Advertisements.

FAYERWEATHER

may be found

AT HIS

New Blacksmith Shop

—ON—

FERRY WHARF

Rear of STATION HOUSE.

Special Bargains

—AT—

STODDER & ROWLEE'S

142 THAMES STREET.

Lot Children's Hdks 8cts

Ladies Night Robes 75cts

" Plain Jerseys 75cts

" Braided " \$1.50 Reduced from \$2.50

Best Calicoes 6cts

Comfortables 99cts

Gents Seamless Hose

15 cents a pair, 2 pair for

25 cents.

—AT—

A.C. LANDERS',

ALL GOODS

Very Low

142 THAMES ST.

New Advertisements.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, made by V. M. Francis and Anne Merce Francis, his wife, to Alfred Smith, dated the 24th day of October, A. D. 1878, and recorded in Book of the Mortgage Land Evidence of the city of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, No. 10,000, the said mortgagee, Alfred Smith, has caused notice to be given, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land, together with the buildings thereon, situate in said Newport, and bounded as follows:—Westerly on Kay street; Northerly by land of Samuel Engel; Easterly, partly by Elizabeth Street and partly by land of Alfred Smith and Southerly by land formerly of L. Shepard, now Dr. W. L. Wheeler. The mortgagee hereby gives notice that, at the time of the execution of said mortgage, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land, together with the buildings thereon, situate in said Newport, and bounded as follows:—Westerly on Kay street; Northerly by land of Samuel Engel; Easterly, partly by Elizabeth Street and partly by land of Alfred Smith and Southerly by land formerly of L. Shepard, now Dr. W. L. Wheeler. The mortgagee hereby gives notice that, at the time of the execution of said mortgage, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land, together with the buildings thereon, situate in said Newport, and bounded as follows:—Westerly on Kay street; Northerly by land of Samuel Engel; Easterly, partly by Elizabeth Street and partly by land of Alfred Smith and Southerly by land formerly of L. Shepard, now Dr. W. L. Wheeler. The mortgagee hereby gives notice that, at the time of the execution of said mortgage, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land, together with the buildings thereon, situate in said Newport, and bounded as follows:—Westerly on Kay street; Northerly by land of Samuel Engel; Easterly, partly by Elizabeth Street and partly by land of Alfred Smith and Southerly by land formerly of L. Shepard, now Dr. W. L. Wheeler. The mortgagee hereby gives notice that, at the time of the execution of said mortgage, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land, together with the buildings thereon, situate in said Newport, and bounded as follows:—Westerly on Kay street; Northerly by land of Samuel Engel; Easterly, partly by Elizabeth Street and partly by land of Alfred Smith and Southerly by land formerly of L. Shepard, now Dr. W. L. Wheeler. The mortgagee hereby gives notice that, at the time of the execution of said mortgage, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land, together with the buildings thereon, situate in said Newport, and bounded as follows:—Westerly on Kay street; Northerly by land of Samuel Engel; Easterly, partly by Elizabeth Street and partly by land of Alfred Smith and Southerly by land formerly of L. Shepard, now Dr. W. L. Wheeler. The mortgagee hereby gives notice that, at the time of the execution of said mortgage, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land, together with the buildings thereon, situate in said Newport, and bounded as follows:—Westerly on Kay street; Northerly by land of Samuel Engel; Easterly, partly by Elizabeth Street and partly by land of Alfred Smith and Southerly by land formerly of L. Shepard, now Dr. W. L. Wheeler. The mortgagee hereby gives notice that, at the time of the execution of said mortgage, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land, together with the buildings thereon, situate in said Newport, and bounded as follows:—Westerly on Kay street; Northerly by land of Samuel Engel; Easterly, partly by Elizabeth Street and